Evening World Daily Magazine

About Plays and Players By BIDE DUDLEY

DITH TALIAFERRO is to have the principal role in John Cort's production of "Mother Carey's Chickens," which will be presented at the Cort Theatre in September. The play is by Hate Douglas Wiggin and Rachel Crothers. It was staged by Mr. Cort out of the city last January and spent twenty successful weeks on the road with Antolnette Walker in the role of Nancy, which Miss Taltaferro will act Miss Taliaferro was the original selection for the part, but having been engaged by Cohan & Harris for "Captain Kidd Jr." she could not go into "Mother Carey's Chickens."

The part is said to suit her talents

"HITCHY-KOO" SOON.

It has been definitely decided that Raymond Hitobcock's musical play, "Hitchy-Koo," shall open at the Cohan & Harris Theatre during the wesk of June 4. The preceding week will be divided by the company between Atlantic City and Wilmington, Dei. Irene Bordoni has been added to the cast. "HITCHY-KOO" SOON.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

The breezes are blowing and springtime is going. The dut i on his
northerly flight. It's time, Bill and
Eddis, for you to get ready to send
to the heavens a kite. Go borrow
some flour and spend half an hour in
pasting one up right away. Your kite
will remind me of years now behind
me when I sent one up evry day. By
golly, I'm thinking, with heart sort o'
sinking, of times when my joy was
supreme. Again I am taking ma's
supreme. Again I am taking ma's
ray bag and making a tail on the sir
waves to stream. I long to be flying
a kite and I'm sighing to feel that stif
pull on the twine. Too bad I can't do
it! But, kids, you go to it! The
Kingdom of Youth lan't mine.

IT'S QUITE A THING. The Friars' Daily Epistle, printed in the interest of the Actors' Fund Fair, is an interesting little sheet. Daniel Frohman is honorary editor, John J. Okeason is editor and Arthur Levy does the work.

ACCORDING TO B. BROWN. The lawn mower are a two-whealed The lawn mower are a two-whealed machine that cutts grass until it hits a rock an busts. It rattils lyke a fliver automobyle an are pushed lyke a baby buggie, onlie they ain't nothin' in it to how! an make peepui guy one. Runnin' a lawn mower are work for hyred men an recreashun for their employers. My fathir wanted is set exercise, age he bot a lawn o get exercise, see he bot a lawn

mower.

"Jeweita," he says to my mothir,

"just watch me git bigg an' strong."

"Big an' lazie," says my mothir.

My fathir went out an' begin to

must. I heered him say direckly
ne wad fight Jees Willard. Purty sune
the machesne gits to runnin' hard
an' my fathir begin to swet an' git

woar. He was pushin' furious when
cur old catt. Lily, hopped out in
frunt of the lawn mower. My fathir

ryed to stop, but fayled. The marheene klogged upp on Lily's tale.

My mothir, heerin' the catt's yowlin',
come out of the house.

"Hennery Brown!" she hollered.

"You inhumanic brutus. Leave go of
that Lily catt's tale."

My fathir tryed to grasp the catt.
She skratched him, butt he backed
the lawn mower off'n hur tale.

"Hennery Brown!" says my mothir,
grabbin' Lily, "you have skinned pore

grabbin' Lily, "you have skinned pore

Well," says my fathir, "whose catt s she, I'd lyke to no?"

Mrs. A. H. Woods rides horseback

Mrs. A. H. Woods rides horseback every day in order to be ready if the Government needs her in the cavalry. Walter Young has resigned as stage manager of "The Thirteenth Chair," to take over a California estate he has laherited.

The Lambs have decided to postpone their Gambol, scheduled for the week of May 28 at the New Amsterdam, until the third week in June. Mile. Daris, Adels Rowland and Viorence Moore will assist at the Marine Corps Patriotic League's benefit at the Hippodrome next Sunday night.

lay night. Emma McCann Kemble, actress. announces she has written a musical patriotic drama called "America's Su-premacy," which will be produced

The Greenroom Club's show at the more than black ones. Astor Theatre Sunday was unique in that every act announced but one appeared. The programme was long, sheep than there are black."

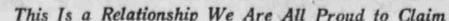
"'S'MATTER, POP?"

POP WOULD YA GET

MAD IF SOME MAN

ELSE SON

SAID I WUZ SOMETSUDDY



This Is a Relationship We Are All Proud to Claim!





OLD GRINDSTONE GEORGE

"For Want of a Nail the Shoe Was Lost," but-Well, This Case Was Different!

By Clifton Meek

By C. M. Payne



















By Bud Counihan

HENRY HASENPFEFFER

This Anniversary Was One of those "Strictly Private" Affairs!









"The ain't yeres to cutt off hur tale," says my mothir.

"Oh, rott!" says my fathir. Then he added: "Boilvar, goe get old man Baffey to cutt this grass. I'm ten her a man to wayste tyme on it.

"The man to wayste tyme on it." I says.—Bol. Brown

GOSSIP.

Fay Marbe has joined the coast of "Ch. Boy."

"Oh, Boy."

"Oh Boy."

But the audience refused to leave until after Joseph Green, Curtis Benton, James Hagan and Percy Hitton had done their bits.

Ben II. Atwell postals us from "Somewhere in lowa" that the Al. Joison show isn't to close its season in Milwaukee, but will go West for a Coast tour. The change in plans, he says, will make him happy in the bank account.

COME ON, LET'S GO! Joe Meehan looks cute in his baseball suit. We like it, Joe.—"Mrs. Rambler," in Greenpoint Home News.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. The Executive Director of the Ac-tors' Fund Fair bears the name of Waldemar de Bille, and yet he seems

reasonably happy. FOOLISHMENT. Baid he: "I intend to be told.

And buy tone of ice to be suid."

If turned out a dream,
the's drouped his tilg scheme.

His plan's like the ice—it is cold.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"Did you know white sheep cat

BUT "US MEN" UNDERSTAND!

M-M-M-GEE BUT

I'M A FOOL! -

By Vic

OW! GEE! UH! GOSH - - OUCH! YAW-W-W! WHEW!

SINCE YOU GOT UP!



NEEDLESS TORTURE.

SENERAL SHERMAN once on it at once.

In his astonishment at finding it so heavy he dropped it, with the resultions. For two mornings the small opy of the household watched it mience the visitor's toilet. When on the third day the toothicush, nail file, hisk broom &v. had been duly used to asked: "Say, mister, air you always that much trouble to you'se'?"

Christian Register.

OLDER ONES HERE.

found a live shell left by artillerymen who had been at target prac- it?" ierymen who had been at target practice on the plains a few days before. Not knowing it was loaded, they whitewashed it and placed it in an ostrick's nest, thinking to play a joke on the boss.

WISDOM.

S ome workmen on an astrock O DOCTOR Now, waen your farm in South Africa one day O patient asks you for a tonic. what are you going to do about

> Young Doctor-"Find " at she really needs and prescribe ...

whitewashed it and placed it in an ostrich's nest, thinking to play a joke on the boss. The next morning one of the hands came around for eggs, and, finding.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

for 90 years the standard remeds. It needs to be shown all the standard remeds. It needs a tonic you prescribe a tonic every time. Young Dactor—"Don't you guess why? Because she will then have to see that you know almost, if not quite, as much about medicine as she does!"—

Judge.





ALL WINTER AND HAD GONE OUT AND PLAYED TEN HARD SETS OF TENNIS THE FIRST DAY - -- BUT YOU WOMEN , DON'T UNDERSTAND -



Lucile the Waitress By Bide Dudley

Coloright, 1917, by the Press Portishing Co. (The New York Bressing World).

OLLY, I wisht you could 'a' at yourself in a mirror. I'm beginning to think it was you who discovered America.

Said Lucilo, the Waltress.

"Wow! Right in the Oliver Optic!"

said Luciio, the Waitress.

to the Friendly Patron. "We had a argument between a chauffeur and a teamster about the original naturalization of the United States."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"About who first set feet in this land. While I'm bean-souping a victim I hear the chauffeur say he'll leave it to me. I step up.

"Leave what to me? I ask. 'Your wesith when you die? If so lemme change your order and I'il seen be a haress. We got some chicken patties

change your order and Fil soon be a haress. We got some chicken patties out there that will terminate your earthly tendency.

"Naw,' he says. 'Not that! This guy says Fonto de Leon discovered America and I say Balboa did. Which of us is off?"

"You're both off in the upper story,' I tell them. Then I get thorough in my emphasis. 'Why don't you guys study up on geography?' I ask. 'Don't you know George Washington was the father of this country?"

"Surs!' says the chauffeur, 'but Washington wasn't the first man here.'

"And I suppose you'd blame me for that,' I says rather sniftyliks.' What have I kot to do with ocean travel?"

""And I suppose you'd blame me for that,' I says rather sniftyliks.' What have I kot to do with ocean travel?"

"'All right, says the chauffeur.
'liave it your own way. But what
did this gink Balboa do if he didn't
discover the United States?"

"He found the Pacific, says the

"He found the Pacific, says the teamster.

"Oh, I see," I says. "He was one of those Pacifists."

"That ain't according to the scology I studied, comes from the chattfeur. "It said Halbon happened to bump into this country while out on his yacht. The Ponto guy, who was an old duck, come here looking for a lake he could leap into and come out a young tange ilsard again."

"Did Ponto find the lake?" I sak. "If so, where's it at?"

"Want to dip into it?" asks the chauffeur, grinning.

"Say, friend and fellow citizen, I was mad. There he sets inclinderating that I'm ancient and me the young-

that I'm ancient and me the young-est girl in the place. Lily, the tow-head at the pic counter, gets him. She gives a merry haw haw and my tem-



per gets rather loose and careless.

"Listen, Lily,' I says. 'If you want Book males free ORIGINAL CHRISTONESS to have a good taugh go take a look school, isi W. 188. Tul Morales for the look and the look school. Isi W. 188. Tul Morales for the look and the look an